Mrs J. M. Freedman

BELLEVUE AND ALLIED HOSPITALS

~~TUBERCULOSIS DIVISION~~ O.P.D.

BELLEVUE HOSPITAL

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Joseph M. Freedman,

c/o Frankenstein & Bernstein,

137 South Main St.,

Memphis, Tenn.

Sunday, June 12, 1919
at the Hospital.

Precious Honey: ——

Waited all day yesterday for your night letter which never came. Didn't you write, honey, as you promised? I was so worried that something was wrong that I hardly slept all night and now I don't know what I shall wait until to-morrow's mail comes. What was the trouble, honey, you know you promised to send me the night letter, and the fact that you are usually so prompt worries me all the more.

I suppose in to-morrow's letter you will have answered some of the million questions I have asked you. I am very anxious to hear the news

Rose, Sadie Englander + I took a little walk last night. It was terribly cold. and when I came home, my feet were frozen. Rose positively

refused to let me warm them on her back. —
So you see dear, how I suffer with neglect when I
you are not here. Nobody loves me, honey, no one!!

called up Sue & Rob this morning.
They were dumbfounded to hear that you were
South and asked why you didn't stop up to see
them before you left. I explained that you left
in a short time. Rose & I are going to see
them Saturday night, as I will not be working
next Sunday. I expect to moreover a week, (to-
morrow is Monday) I will begin to stay
down the Hospital, so address the mail there,
dear. Don't forget to put down Out patient Dept.

All last night, I looked at the clock. It
made no difference whether we were out walking
or home. Besides being worried, I must think
I may be very -
self I wonder where Joe is now and what he is
doing. I do miss you terribly dear, but
hope to see you soon. will I?

I wrote to Ada the day before yesterday and told her about your leaving for South. Expect I'll hear from her soon. Ez & Sadie have gone to the farm. Everything is just about the same as when you left.

How did you like the picture Lucy? I do wish that, at least, I was receiving mail from you regularly. I expect, I will, beginning with Monday. Write everyday, precious, and you can rest assured, I will too.

Mom was greatly worried over not receiving the night letter. I ~~hope~~ hope, love, that everything is all right. If I knew where to find you I would have sent you a night letter yesterday, but was afraid to charge it at your uncle's store.

I must close now, with all my love, and love from all at home.

Everlovingly
Frances.